

## ROOSEVELT REVIEWS PARADE

IN A COURT OF HISTORY IN FRONT OF WHITE HOUSE.

Through This the Marching Thousands Passed—Justice Harlan Hands Down a Decision That He'll Keep His Seat—Joe Showing of Cadets and Middles.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The climax of the Inauguration Day ceremonies as far as the great mass of spectators is concerned is always the review of the great parade by the incoming President. This review always takes place directly in front of the White House, and less than 100 yards from the main portal of the President's mansion. No matter what a crush of humanity there may be at other points on the line of march, every inch of space within two or three blocks of the White House commands a high premium.

Executive avenue, at that part of Pennsylvania avenue is called which extends from Fifteenth street to Seventh street between the White House and the beautiful Lafayette Park, had been converted into a "Court of History." The scheme was rather more elaborate than any that has heretofore been undertaken, and the transaction which took place subsequent to the storm of Wednesday, when everything was covered with a thick blanket of wet snow, was remarkable.

The President's reviewing stand, in which seats were provided for about 600 persons, was directly north of the White House on the south side of Executive avenue. In the middle of this point was the President's box. This was directly opposite the middle of the largest stand for spectators anywhere on the line of march, which occupied the whole space on the south side of Lafayette Park, extending over a distance of about two city blocks.

Both the President's stand and the spectators' stand across the way were painted white and substantially built so as to present the appearance of permanent structures. There was a great demand for seats in the big stand directly opposite the President's box, and there was a scramble to buy them at \$5 apiece.

## The Court of History.

As the head of the parade column swung into Executive avenue from Fifteenth street the marchers were immediately ushered into the Court of History. A moment after the turn was made the column passed between two heroic statues of Victory. Forty-eight bamboo poles from the Philippines had been erected at regular intervals on the two sides of the court, and between each two poles on the White House side was a heroic plaster statue of one of the early American explorers or statesmen. The President's box was lavishly decorated, and inside were a dozen or more mahogany chairs from the private dining room of the White House. Four years ago the President's box was enclosed in glass, but there was evidently a greater faith in the weather this year on the part of the committee of arrangements, for the space which was to be occupied by the President and his family was not protected from the elements except by a roof.

## Quick Luncheon at White House.

It was just 2 o'clock when the President's carriage, preceded by Squadron A, entered the White House grounds. Considering that Mr. Roosevelt had more than a hundred guests at luncheon, the meal was concluded in short order. At 2:45 o'clock the President and Vice-President, followed by Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Fairbanks and a party of relatives and friends from the White House, entered the reviewing stand.

There was a cheer from the stand on the opposite side of the avenue, and after raising his hat and bowing several times the President sat down. Vice-President Fairbanks, seated immediately behind the President, was seated immediately behind Mr. Roosevelt's chair. In the same row, and near the front of the President's box, were seated Senator Spooner, Senator Lodge and Senator Bacon of the committee of arrangements. Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Alice Roosevelt and the other members of the President's family were seated near the front of the box at the President's left.

Within an hour before the President's arrival a large number of distinguished persons had arrived, and taken their places in the reviewing stand. A section of the stand was reserved for the members of the Diplomatic Corps, nearly all of whom wore their brilliant court uniforms. The crowd in the President's stand was a select one, and all who entered it had tickets to which they were entitled by their official position.

The guests did not always care to sit where the ushers seated them, however, and in some cases changed their seats to more favorable places. Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme Court arrived with the members of his family and a large many colored steamer rug. The seats which his tickets called for were occupied by others. Justice Harlan helped himself to the next best place. This did not suit the members of the local committee on arrangements, and a delegation waited on him, asking him to move.

"I'm not going to budge," said the venerable jurist, and he did not.

"What shall we do?" inquired one of the committeemen in reporting the incident to his chief.

"There's no appeal from a decision of the Supreme Court."

## Carriages Couldn't Butt In.

Everybody rose when the President entered the stand and before the applause had subsided the signal was given for the parade, which had been halted at Fifteenth street and Executive avenue, a hundred yards away, to resume its march. The President rose and looked down the street. Just then a carriage bringing some of the President's guests came dashing by the Presidential box.

Mr. Roosevelt leaned over the railing and beckoning to the nearest policeman, shouted: "Don't let another carriage in this line."

A policeman hurried to stop the next carriage. At that moment a stylish looking brougham was driven up to the stairway on the west side of the President's box. The President was looking in the opposite direction, the head of the parade being nearly opposite the reviewing stand, but he made a sudden turn about and saw the brougham. The occupants, two of whom were ladies, were about to alight.

"Turn that carriage back," shouted the President, and the occupants of the vehicle, very much flustered, closed the door and were driven away. It was only an instant later that, as the head of the parade was directly opposite the stand, the President saw another carriage approaching. Turning to Gen. Wilson, chairman of the inaugural committee, who occupied a seat in the box, Mr. Roosevelt exclaimed:

"Gen. Wilson, please see that those carriages are stopped. No matter whether it is the Russian Ambassador or who it is, stop him."

The policeman got busy and the President

did not again annoy.

## Fine Showing of Middles and Cadets.

The column began to move by the reviewing stand at 2:45 o'clock and the rear guard did not pass until 6:15. The West Point cadets made a fine appearance and Mr. Roosevelt was evidently pleased at the display of youthful soldiers, but when a few minutes later the midshipmen from Annapolis passed the reviewing stand the President turned to the distinguished party in the box and exclaimed: "That's superb."

A moment or two later he smiled broadly as a Lieutenant of Engineers, in raising his salute to salute the President, knocked his hat from his head.

It was just after the midshipmen passed the reviewing stand that the President made the first of a series of semi-humorous exclamations which kept the members of his immediate party laughing for half an hour.

## Twits Bacon on Anti-Imperialism.

Nearly all the President's shafts of wit were directed toward Senator Bacon, who was present as a member of the committee on arrangements, and who has been for years one of the leading anti-imperialists of the United States Senate. When the provisional regiment of infantry, composed of native Porto Ricans, passed before the reviewing stand, the President turned toward Senator Bacon and exclaimed:

"Look pretty well for any oppressed people, Senator, don't they?"

He turned to return the salute of the commanding officer of the regiment, and then again turning to Mr. Bacon, he said:

"Of course, you know I shuddered as I swore up there at the Capitol to defend the Constitution of the United States."

A few moments later the President saw the native Filipino regiment coming a full block away. "Look here, Senator," he said to Mr. Bacon, "here come those Filipino slaves we have heard about from you." The President clapped his hands heartily as the Filipinos, led by their band, passed by the stand, and then he made one more shot at the Georgia Senator.

"The wretched serfs disguise their feelings," he exclaimed with mock tragedy. The President lifted his hat and bowed low as the Marine Corps, with Capt. Harry Leonard, who lost his leg in the China campaign, riding at the head, passed by the stand. Then came the Jackies from the battleship Colorado, and the President again turned toward Senator Bacon and shouted so that he could be heard above the music of the Marine Band: "Two more battleships."

It was several minutes later that the President, evidently recalling the fine appearance of the Filipino soldiers, turned to Senator Spooner and gave Senator Bacon another prod. "You should have seen Bacon hide his face when the Filipinos went by," he said. "He would not see those slaves rejoicing in their shackles."

When the cavalry came along the band was playing "Garryowen," which is notoriously the favorite marching tune of Mr. Roosevelt. "That's a bully fighting tune," he said, "and there is Custer's old regiment coming up the street."

When the Ninth Cavalry, composed of negro troops, came in sight, the President turned to Mrs. Roosevelt, saying: "They were with me at Santiago."

Greting for Higgins.

The President appeared to be greatly interested in the appearance of the National Guard organizations from New York, and he clapped his hands many times. When Gov. Higgins and his staff appeared at the head of the column the President waved his hand above his head, and the Governor bowed six times to Mr. Roosevelt, by actual count.

There was a big demonstration from the people in the stands, and the Governor continued to raise his hat and bow until he had passed through the Court of History.

Mr. Roosevelt waved both hands when the six Indian chiefs from the Western plains appeared at the head of the division which included the students from Carlisle Indian School. He turned to his friends in the box and said:

"This is a fine thing to see—these old chiefs and then these young chaps from the Carlisle school."

When the Republican Club of the city of New York appeared the President showed every sign of enthusiasm. He bowed to many present whom he recognized in the ranks and clapped his hands repeatedly. Then came the Ulster County Republican Club, one of the members of which carried a huge implement labelled "The Big Stick," and Mr. Roosevelt laughed heartily.

The President said and recognized the veteran Mike Donovan, who has been giving him instructions in boxing, marching in the rear guard of the New York County Club delegation. After the New York County Club came the Nassau County Republican Club, composed largely of old friends and neighbors of the President at Oyster Bay. He bowed to many acquaintances and waved his hand and hat.

The long anticipated seemed to have happened when the detachment of genuine Western cowboys, under Capt. Seth Bullock, appeared in front of the reviewing stand. The President had asked several times when the cowpunchers might be expected to appear, and when they did come he leaned far over the railing of the box and waved his hand again and again.

The cowboys gave him yell after yell, and one of them rode up to the stand and waved a blue handkerchief almost in the President's face.

One of the cowboys had a rope, and he amused himself and delighted the crowds by lassoing policemen along the line of march. He gave an exhibition of this

The Weather.

A low pressure storm area backing in from the Atlantic Ocean appeared yesterday, entirely unperceived on the middle Atlantic coast, with its centre directly over Washington, D. C., and caused light rain in that city and in southern New Jersey and western Pennsylvania, and snow northward over New York, the lower Lake regions and New England.

Cloudiness, caused by northerly winds out of a high pressure over the upper Lake regions, prevailed over the Ohio Valley, and the southern Lake regions and southward to the Gulf, with snow in Wisconsin and rain in Kansas. Elsewhere the weather was generally fair.

The temperature has risen decidedly in all the Atlantic coast and Gulf States and in the Ohio and Tennessee valleys and fallen proportionately at most points in the upper Lake regions and westward to the Dakota border.

In this city snow fell heavily yesterday morning, diminishing and turning to rain as the day grew warmer. It became fair in the afternoon, wind light to fresh, east to north and north-east, average humidity, 84 per cent; barometer, corrected to read at sea level, at 8 A. M., 29.71; 3 P. M., 29.76.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR MONDAY TO-MORROW.

For eastern New York, fair to day; to-morrow, partly cloudy; fresh north winds becoming variable.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey and eastern Pennsylvania, fair to day; to-morrow, partly cloudy; light to fresh north winds.

For western Pennsylvania, fair to day; to-morrow, increasing cloudiness; fresh north to east winds.

For western New York, fair to day; to-morrow, increasing cloudiness; fresh north winds, becoming variable.

kind directly in front of the President, much to Mr. Roosevelt's amusement.

Soon afterward the Harvard Republican Club appeared and for the first time the parade was halted. The students insisted on stopping long enough to give the Harvard yell twice, with "Roosevelt" on the end of the yell. Mr. Roosevelt leaned over the railing and beckoning to one of the students invited him to bring the boys around to the White House after the parade.

After this the President asked what time it was and how long before the parade would end. He was told that the column would take just twenty minutes more to pass. He remained in the reviewing stand until the last organization had passed by, and then, at a quarter past 6, hurried over to the White House to receive the cowboys and the Rough Riders.

## FROM WHITE HOUSE TO CAPITOL.

Fall of one of President's Horses the Only Untoward Incident.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The President had been escorted through solid banks of people from the White House to the Capitol by Squadron A of New York City and the Rough Riders, reaching there shortly before 11 o'clock. With him in the carriage were Senators Lodge and Spooner and Representative Dalzell of the joint committee on arrangements. Following the Presidential carriage from the White House was Vice-President Fairbanks, accompanied by Senator Bacon and Representatives Crumpacker and John Sharp Williams. The members of the Cabinet also occupied carriages, and the White House executive staff brought up the rear.

No untoward incident marked the drive to the Capitol, except that once one of the President's horses stumbled on a street car rail and fell. A footman jumped to the horse's head, the President and his company hardly noticed the incident. A too enterprising photographer who managed to get near the carriage was hustled away.

The President was scheduled to leave the White House for the Capitol at 10 o'clock. Immediately after breakfast, which was a hasty meal at the White House this morning, Mr. Roosevelt walked over to his office. His purpose, however, was not to transact any public business, but to be shaved by the barber in the little anteroom adjoining his private office.

This ceremony was interrupted by one person, and one only. That was Jacob Bliss, biographer and eulogist of the President, and the man who was once characterized by Roosevelt as "the most useful citizen of New York." Mr. Bliss had arrived at the White House shortly after 9 o'clock, walking over from the Treasury Department with Secretary Leslie M. Shaw.

Meantime the members of the Cabinet had begun to arrive at the White House. They learned that the President was over at the office, so they stood around on the big north portico, chatting, prophesying about the weather and cracking jokes.

A few minutes before the time of the start for the Capitol Brig-Gen. John M. Wilson, U. S. A., retired, chairman of the Inaugural Committee and the oldest man in Washington, arrived at the White House in full dress uniform and shook hands with the members of the Cabinet and others who had already come.

The President's carriage was driven under the porte cochere at exactly 9:55 o'clock. There was a hurried consultation between Secretary Lowell, Gen. Wilson and Alexander Wispeloff, and two or three minutes later President Roosevelt appeared. He looked as bright and chipper as possible, bowed to everybody and then stepped into the carriage, followed by Senator Spooner, who sat on his left, by Senator Lodge, who took the seat directly opposite the President, and by Representative Dalzell.

President Starts for Capitol.

The start was made within a minute after the President had stepped from the north door of the White House.

A group of a dozen newspaper men were standing just outside the porte cochere, and turning in his seat, the President lifted his hat, gave a jaunty swing and shouted "Good luck, boys."

The carriage was driven slowly down through the northwest gate, and herein was an innovation. It has been the custom for years for the President on inauguration day to enter Pennsylvania avenue at the southeast gate, but on this occasion, because of the large number of troops forming the personal escort, it was found more convenient to have the President's carriage driven through the westerly gate and then pass down through the Court of History into Fifteenth street.

Drawn up on the north side of the avenue directly opposite the gate were the President's old comrades of the Rough Riders, and Mr. Roosevelt lifted his hat, smiling broadly, and bowing again and again in response to the salute of drawn sabres.

There was a lot of quick action at the moment the President's carriage swung into the avenue. The bugler of New York's Squadron A, which was drawn up further down the avenue, sounded a call, and the troops swung into line for the march to the Capitol.

The President's carriage passed through the gates tenburly Secret Service men, the largest and finest on Chief Willie's staff of sleuths, took their places near the vehicle, five of them walking on each side. The artillery sergeant who always accompanies Mr. Roosevelt on his long horse-back rides in and about Washington immediately followed the President's carriage, then came the carriage containing Vice-President Fairbanks, with Senator Bacon and Representatives Crumpacker and Williams. The carriage occupied by the members of the Cabinet came next, then Gen. Wilson and aides, and last and alone, Surgey-General Hare of the navy, who usually acts as the physician of the President's family.

Cheers when the President Appeared.

There was a rousing cheer as the President appeared in the Avenue, and Mr. Roosevelt responded by raising his hat and bowing repeatedly as the parade line moved down toward Fifteenth street.

The President's journey from the White House to the Capitol in just forty-five minutes. Throughout the trip he received an ovation. No attempt was made by an outsider to reach the carriage except in the case of the photographer who, when the carriage passed into B street, a narrow thoroughfare leading up to the Capitol, attempted to get very close to the President. He concealed his camera behind him, but was seen by Senator Lodge, who notified his persistent efforts and called the attention of the President to the man.

The President gestured with his arm, motioning that the man be kept back, and the Secret Service men, who were aided by a Rough Rider, who guided his horse between the photographer and the carriage. A special policeman was called and the man with the camera was put outside the ropes. The incident attracted but little attention and was soon over.

It was practically impossible for any one to get to the President's carriage. To do so one would have had to go through three cordons of guards—the regular and special policemen near the curb, the Rough Riders, and the Secret Service men.

Senator Fairbanks was not forgotten by the crowd, and he was continually cheered on the way to the Capitol. He bowed usually by simply touching his hat, but sometimes he lifted it from his head and bowed, in response to an extra volume of applause from the crowd.

The President seemed to enjoy the ride immensely and talked in an animated way with the other occupants of the carriage.

## COWBOYS AT WHITE HOUSE.

HIT OF THE SHOW, NEXT TO THE ROUGH RIDERS, THEY'RE TOLD.

"Wouldn't Have Missed It For All the Money in Hell and Texas." One Tells the President—Harvard Men Yell For Roosevelt—Squadron A Highly Praised.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—"Boys, I want to say one thing. I won't go back on my own Rough Riders, but bar them and you're the hit of the whole show. I would not have missed having you here for anything."

The answer to President Roosevelt's words came from sixty pairs of lusty lungs of the cowboys who came to Washington for the inaugural under the command of Capt. Seth Bullock, the first Sheriff of Deadwood and a friend of the President.

Arrangements had been made for a reception and handshaking in front of the White House as soon after the parade as possible. It took place about half past 8. The rangers announced their arrival with high pitched and ear splitting "yee-aw's," which quickly brought the President out on the front portico of the Executive Mansion, without hat or overcoat, just as Capt. Seth rode up on a little cow pony.

The President saluted them with the little speech above quoted. Capt. Seth then rode up and shook hands with the President, who asked him to stand near him when the rest of "the boys" came through, and tell their names. As Capt. Seth withdrew to hobble his pony, the President turned and said: "That's a mighty fine horse, Seth," and Seth, turning back, grinned approval.

Then the rangers single filed through the portico. The President knew many of them, and there was no doubt that he was glad to see them. "Bad Lands Teddy, you for me," cried one with sombrero in hand and spurs in the sides of his plunging pony as he sent his huge hand into the President's hair. The President responded with a strong grip of the hand and called the man by name. He knew many of them and had a pleasant greeting for all.

"I am pleased to see you, sir, very much pleased," he said to another, who smiled and said: "This is the proudest day of my life and will be until I am President myself."

The assembled crowd of onlookers and Rough Riders, who had just been received in the White House, cheered.

"Here comes me and Little Pete of Oklahoma," and a great big, black haired young giant rode up on a diminutive white pony, which kept kicking and bucking; but the cowboy stayed by and drew up alongside the President, who didn't move an inch from the plunging pony, though the horse was very close to treading on his feet.

"Don't be afraid of him, he's Pet and he's from Oklahoma." With that the happy pair went heading through the portico.

## Couldn't Lose Them.

One by one the cowboys passed by the President, each grasping his hand and passing a word. Some of the ponies were scared and tried to get out of it; but the cowboys were there to shake hands with the President, and bad actors of ponies were not going to stop them. "They can't lose you and me," laughed one ranger when he finally got his fractious little black cayuse close enough to get the President's hand.

Sometimes the President would take a step or two into the driveway to reach an outstretched fist. When it was apparently all over and the men had all been greeted one came dashing back to the President. He was the same who had named him "Bad Lands Teddy," and this time he said that he had only come back to tell the President "that he wouldn't have missed it for all the money in Hell and Texas."

The President was undoubtedly happy for these few minutes. Many of the men he knew well and addressed them by their first names. Others he didn't know, but it made no difference. He seemed just as glad to see them, and they were certainly glad to see the President. A few of the cowboys had evidently been coached up on Washington etiquette, for they addressed the Executive as "Mr. President," others said "Mr. Roosevelt," still others "Teddy," and some simply grinned with delight and yelled when they had passed by.

They all gathered in front of the portico exposed to the President's praise with three mighty cheers. Then away they went, with ropes swinging, down to Pennsylvania avenue and into the crowd. They were happy and proud. It was an event that is to become tradition in the Black Hills and the Bad Lands and from Montana down to the Panhandle.

Harvard Cheer for Roosevelt.

The reception of the cowboys ended with a yell, the reception of the Harvard contingent began with one, only of another sort, though just as wild; this time nine "Raahs," with "Roosevelt" hooked on the end.

The Harvard men formed in line and all shook hands with the President on the front portico of the White House, where Mr. Roosevelt remained after bidding the cowboys good-by. In the Executive presence the whole crowd again gave vent to their college cheer, except that "Roosevelt" ended it instead of "Harvard." The President beamed with delight when he heard the college yell, and though he didn't join in, his face showed his enthusiasm. If the boys had given the regular Harvard cry, instead of the one for Roosevelt, there would probably have been another voice added to the chorus.

The Rough Riders got a warm reception within the White House just before the Congress came. They had preceded the latter in the parade and had been in the White House grounds for some time before the President left the reviewing stand.

## "77" Cures Colds and GRIP.

Value \$25, At \$18.50

Three new models—of white net, tucked and trimmed with lace and with accordion plaited bertha. Of white organdy with waist and skirt elaborately trimmed with lace and with silk girdle. Of figured swiss with colored polka dots, waist and skirt elaborately trimmed with valenciennes insertions.

Value \$35, At \$23.50

Three new models—of white silk mull in floral designs with waist and skirt elaborately trimmed with silk girdle. Of white point d'Esprit with waist and skirt trimmed with lace and tucked. Of white organdy with waist and skirt elaborately trimmed with lace, elbow sleeves, silk girdle and lace trimmed bolero.

## SUMMER DRESSES.

Value \$35, At \$23.50

Three new models—of white silk mull in floral designs with waist and skirt elaborately trimmed with silk girdle. Of white point d'Esprit with waist and skirt trimmed with lace and tucked. Of white organdy with waist and skirt elaborately trimmed with lace, elbow sleeves, silk girdle and lace trimmed bolero.

Value \$35, At \$23.50

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They all shook hands, with the President and then withdrew.

Squadron A of New York, which acted as the President's personal escort, together with the Rough Riders, was drawn up with sabres presented when the President left the reviewing stand and went to the White House. The President stopped and looked them over. He then said:

"I want to tell you how much I appreciate your coming to my inauguration. I not only think you are good parade men, but that you have good fighting stuff in you, too."

## OVATION ON RETURN TRIP.

Impressive Scenes as the President Returned to His Official Home.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The return trip of the Presidential party to the White House, after the inaugural proper, was just like other similar journeys in the past. There were the same cheering crowds on both sides of the avenue and there was the same demonstrative and uproarious approval of the heroes of the day.

President Roosevelt entered happily into the spirit of the occasion. He sat and stood alternately in his carriage, bowing his acknowledgments to the cheering lines through which he passed, and there could be no doubt that he enjoyed himself thoroughly. As on the morning ride to the Capitol the President had as his companions on the return journey Senators Spooner and Lodge and Representative John Dalzell, Vice-President Fairbanks and members of the citizens' committee on arrangements occupied the carriage following. Not a single unpleasant incident marred the progress of the President on his return to the White House.

The crowds were in a holiday humor, but there was no disorder. The Secret Service agents, some of whom walked on each side of the President's carriage, were continually on the alert. So were the Rough Rider guards, who saw to it that the snap shot fends should not aim their cameras at the President or his party. Orders had been given that pictures of the President should not be taken to-day.

This was one of the precautionary measures taken by the Secret Service agents to prevent any one with designs on the life of the President from attempting to carry them out by concealing a gun under the camera.

One of the officers of the New York militia rode a horse which, in the language of the West, was apparently "loosed."

## THE WORLD'S TWO BIG MEN.

Roosevelt and the Kaiser Named by the London "Spectator."

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 4.—The Spectator this week prints a significant article on the world situation. It says:

"There is one feature of the present aspect of the world which is most unusual and that is the contrast between the magnitude of events occurring all around us and the smallness or rather second rateness of the men supposed to guide them. From the west to the east, from the north to the south, we are witnessing the birth of new states or the clattering down of old ones."

The animal was excitable and ugly all along the line of march, and at one stage, soon after leaving the Capitol, in its mad prandings it backed into the leaders attached to the President's carriage. The President was standing at the time and he partially lost his balance from the shock, but did not fall.

The crowd gave a hearty cheer and the obstreperous charger was taken out of the parade, his rider selecting a more peaceful animal.

The President displayed some weariness, both in his action and his manner, as he rounded the Treasury corner. At this point the demonstration reached its climax, and the short ride from there to the White House was continued in the midst of solidly packed and frantic crowds, who resorted to every imaginable device to manifest their unmistakable approval.

The scene from the Fifteenth street corner of the Treasury to the Executive Mansion was impressively animated, enthusiastic and picturesque. The escort of honor, composed of middles and cadets, Troop A of New York and the Rough Riders, together with some Grand Army veterans, including soldiers and sailors, presented a picture of past and present generations that must have thrilled the very soul of strenuous Roosevelt.

Four years ago Theodore Roosevelt rode in the second carriage of the Presidential party, having been preceded by the lamented McKinley. To-day he had the place of honor and was followed by that cold, austere man from Indiana, whose dignified demeanor was in such striking contrast to that of his animated chief. A great deal of attention was given to the newly made Vice-President, though quite naturally Roosevelt was the big and popular hero of the day.

But what of the men who should be great to deal with this crushing multitude of events? There is not one among them who belongs past all question to that small number of mankind who in history have really guided events or who may be expected by patient observers to found as well as to contend. Two among them, no doubt, are big men in their way, but both Emperor William and President Roosevelt are hampered by a disparity between their objects and their means, which as yet appears incurable. They are like men swimming in a sea too thick with brine to allow them to move at speed. The phenomena may all change and that pretty quickly, but for the present the great are to a noticeable degree smaller than the subjects with which they have to deal."

## A Sale of Taffeta and Mohair Petticoats.

For your benefit and our satisfaction let it be understood that this is the greatest offer which our department has made this season—greatest because the styles are abreast with the hour if not beyond it and the fabrics are of the best and in the very designs and colors which are in greatest demand.

\$10.00 Taffeta Petticoats at \$6.75